

Deep In Thought

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Summary: After an accident on a mission, Adam begins to think about life and how precious it is. Who knew he was so deep?

Deep In Thought

\*\*A/N: Hello! I've brought to you a new story! This was originally going to be a one-shot, but I ended up putting heaps and heaps of detail into it, so its going to be about 2 or 3 chapters. This first chapter is really long, and doesn't really have a lot of Adam's deep thoughts yet, it just explains a few things. The next chapters will be all of Adams silly and serious thoughts.\*\*

\*\*Hope you like it :)\*\*

LEO'S P.O.V

"Great, we've lost the connection on the com-set," I said as I threw my earpiece down on the desk.

"Don't worry Leo, Chase will get the connection up and running again. This mission is complicated, he'll have no choice but to try and fix it," Big D said.

"I hope you're right," I sighed. I looked back at the live security camera footage. Nothing but a black screen. Great. Those cameras are cut out too. Big D slammed his fists down on the desk. He obviously saw the camera footage.

"Come on Chase, hurry up and fix the com-set so I can know what's going on!" he yelled as he pushed everything off his desk furiously. Crash. There go some priceless inventions.

"I knew this mission was too complicated for them. I've never trained them for anything like this and without the com-set working, they're probably clueless!" he trailed off.

"It's okay Big D. Chase and Bree are smart, they'll work something out," I said, putting an arm on his shoulder.

"I know Leo, I'm just really stressed," he sighed. "They're just teenagers. They don't know how to stop a collapsing bridge. It's too complicated."

"They'll be fine Big D. Just believe in them. I certainly do."

Okay so that was a lie. I doubt superman can stop one of the most structured bridges in the world from collapsing. I mean this is the Sydney Harbour Bridge we're talking about, it's made out of steel and it can pretty much withstand anything. Well, anything apart from a cyclone. But that's beside the point. Adam's the only one with strength and he can't lift a 53000 tonne bridge by himself. I mean, I do believe in them because they're my siblings but it doesn't mean I have my doubts.

I just hope they're okay.

#### ADAM'S P.O.V

Okay, even though I'm the strongest man in the world, I think this mission is way out of my comfort zone. Lifting a 300kg weight, piece of cake. Lifting a steel bridge that weighs 53000 tonnes, not exactly something I've trained for.

So here I am, standing at the side of this massive bridge in one of Australia's coolest city's, with my two siblings, staring up at it as its slowly collapsing each minute.

"I can't do this," I confess as I'm pulled out of my thoughts.

"You can't do this alone Adam, but all of us can," Bree says, looking directly at me.

"She's right. We've got to try," Chase says. "Even though I've lost Leo and Mr Davenport on the com-set because we're all the way in Australia, we can still think of a way to fix this ourselves."

"Okay, so how are we going to do this?" Bree asked.

"Here's what we're going to do," Chase started. "Bree, you go and evacuate anyone who is still stuck on the bridge while Adam and I will go support that main beam over there. Got it?" Bree and I nodded. She super sped off and I followed Chase over to the beam.

"Now Adam, I'm going to stabilize the beam with my force field and molecular kinesis and you use your heat vision to seal the crack." He explained.

"Got it. Wait, your using two abilities at once?" he nodded "Isn't that dangerous?"

"It's fine Adam, I've done it before," he told me.

"Okay, but be careful."

Chase smiled and nodded before running closer to the beam. He activated his abilities and called me over to him.

"Quick! Seal the crack!" she shouted. I followed his orders and sealed the crack as quickly as I could. He de-activated his abilities and sighed with relief. Bree super sped back to us.

"Everyone's off the bridge. Their accents are so cute!" she squealed. Girls, I thought.

"Your plan worked Chase!" I said to him. He smiled weakly. "What's wrong?"

"Nothing, just a little drained," he said.

"I told you that using two abilities at once was dangerous," I told him.

"It's okay now Adam, I'll be fine," he insisted, but I could tell he wasn't fine. "Let's just get back home. Where's the transporter?"

Oops.

"I think I may have left it on the bridge." I confessed. Chase sighed.

"Let's go get it," Chase said.

We walked back over to the bridge and Chase found the transporter. He started to set the coordinates when the bridge started to shake.

"Uh oh," Chase said.

"What? What's uh oh?" Bree said in a panicky tone.

"We forgot to support the beam under the bridge. Now it's going to collapse," Chase said.

The bridge started to collapse in the middle. Bits of steel and road went crashing into the water below us.

"Quick, we've got to get out of here," I shouted. We started to run off the bridge when more and more of it started to collapse near us. We had nearly reached the end when the top of the bridge started to break into smaller pieces. Chase was running beside me and Bree had super sped ahead of us.

"Adam, look out!" I heard Chase yell. I looked up to see a massive steel beam coming towards me. Then I felt someone push me out of the way. I looked up to see Chase offering me a hand up.

"Chase, you saved my life!" I said to him.

"That's what brothers are for," he said, "and you only get one life Adam, I couldn't let yours end so soon." Wow, that's deep, especially in this situation. No wonder he's the smartest guy in the world, I thought to myself.

I was snapped out of my thoughts when we heard the crumbling of the bridge.

"Run!" I scream at Chase. We both run onto the land and join Bree. I sigh with relief.

"Thank goodness you're okay," she yells as she throws her arms around the both of us.

"We're fine," I say between pants. "Chase saved my life!"

"I saw. Good job Chase," Bree said. Chase smiled in response.

"Let's go home," I say, grabbing the teleporter.

"Wait," Chase said, putting a hand on my shoulder. "The top of the bridge is still collapsing. We've got to stabilize it, just like we did with that other beam."

"I don't know Chase, you seemed to get pretty drained from stabilizing one beam. There's heaps of beams up there," I told him.

"If I hold them together all at once for long enough then you can seal the cracks with your heat vision. It will be fine," he said. But he sounded unsure, and I was unsure too. "Let's just do it."

"Chase, I'm not so sure. Last time you did it you had a hard time trying to not pass out, I think this is too much," I said.

"Adam please, I need to do this. We need to do this," he said. Wow, since when did he care so much about some bridge from collapsing?

"Fine," I said, even though I didn't trust this one bit. Chase and I ran over onto a part of the bridge that hadn't collapsed yet. He activated his force field first. But as soon as he did, a pained look came across his face and I could tell he was still weak from using his two abilities just before.

"Chase stop! It's already too much for you to handle," I shouted at him.

"No! I can do this!" he yelled back. I didn't argue. I watched him activate his molecular kinesis and focus on the top part of the bridge.

"Heatâ€œ vision, now!" he struggled to say. I activated my heat vision as quickly as I could. I aimed up at the top of the bridge and sealed the cracks. I sighed in relief. But I was no longer relieved when I turned around just in time to see Chase collapse. Oh no.

"Chase!" I called before running over to him.

DONALDS P.O.V

Okay, now I'm really stressed.

The kids haven't come home and it's been five hours. Yes, a mission

like this does take a lot of time. But not five hours worth. But to make it even worse, our connection on the com-set is down because they're all the way in Australia. Now I have no idea what's going on.

"Come on, hurry up and walk through that door," I say, staring longingly at the other side of the room.

"Big D, they'll be home soon," Leo tells me.

"You don't know that! They could be dead or severely injured for all we know!" I shout at him. He saddens. I sigh, "I'm sorry Leo. I'm just really scared. And stressed. I mean, what if the transporter has stopped working? What if one of them fell off the bridge? What if-"

"It's okay Big D," he interrupts. "We don't have to think of the 'what ifs'. I think we just need to calm down and hope for the best. I mean, they've been raised by the Donald Davenport. I'm sure they have the slightest bit of common sense."

"You're right Leo. Thanks," I say, slightly calming down.

"Oh it wasn't a compliment. If they were raised by anyone else they'd have much more common sense," he laughed. I had to chuckle a bit at that too, even if it was an insult.

#### LEO'S P.O.V

Sitting in the lab in silence with big D was nice, considering the situation we're in. Gives us time to think, not just about the 'what ifs', but other things likeâ€¢

I was pulled out of my thoughts when Big D jumped out of his chair.

"They're here," is all he said. I didn't have time to question it, because as soon as he said it, my three step siblings walked through the door. Wait. Only two of them walked through the door. Chase was on Adams back, either unconscious, dead or somewhere in the middle.

"What happened?!" Big D said, rushing towards them.

"No time to explain, he needs help," Adam said, handing Chase over to Big D.

#### BREE'S P.O.V

While Adam, Leo and Mr Davenport are busy with Chase, the incident keeps replaying inside my head.

#### Flashback

I stayed on the land as my two brothers raced to the middle of the bridge. I saw each of them activate their abilities and seal the cracks. Great, I think inside my head, we can finally go home.

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That thought instantly disappeared when I saw Chase sway for a couple

seconds before collapsing. Adam quickly turned around and raced towards him.

"Chase!" I heard him scream. I froze. I couldn't move and didn't know what to do. Was I scared? Was I worried? Both? I had no clue. But that soon passed and I found myself super speeding over to my brothers. Adam was kneeling beside Chase, shaking his shoulders rapidly, tapping him lightly on the cheek, desperately trying to wake him up.

"Have you checked his pulse?" I asked, kneeling beside him.

"N-no, I don't know how," he replied, shaking. I reached over and placed two fingers on Chase's neck. Thank goodness I found a pulse.

"It's there, sort ofâ€|" I said.

"Sort of? What do you mean sort of?" he asked worriedly.

"I mean its there, but barely," I explained. "It's really slow."

"Is that good or bad?" he asked.

"Bad," I replied. Adam didn't say anything.

The amount of people on the land had grown. People crowded around to see what was going on. I could hear all of them talking amongst themselves, obviously interested in the situation.

"Should someone call an ambulance?"

"What happened to the bridge?"

"Poor kid."

I was too focussed on Chase to admire their accents, like I was doing before.

"We've got to get him back to Mr Davenport," Adam said in a really serious tone.

"Right, where's the transporter?" I asked. Uh oh. We both shared a look and quickly scanned the bridge for it. Darn. No sign of it.

"What're we going to do now? It's probably in the water below us," I said.

"I've got an idea, follow me," Adam said, running towards the crowd of Aussies.

"What about Chase?" I shouted. He turned around and shrugged.

"Come and ask one of them" he pointed to the group of people, "to watch him while you come with me." I followed Adam to the land. I stood in front of the crowd.

"Is there a doctor or paramedic or someone here who can watch over our brother?" I shouted. A young lady raised her hand and came over

to me. She smiled.

"I'm Chloe, where is he?" she asked. Oh I really wished I could have told her how cute her accent was but there was no time. I grabbed her wrist and lead her over to the middle of the bridge.

"Now you probably don't know much about bionics, but please try and help him," I begged. She kneeled down next to my brother and looked up at me.

"I'll do the best I can," she said. I smiled and went to find Adam.

He was waiting on the land talking to a guy. I ran up to him and tapped him on the shoulder.

"Bree, this is Walter Graham. He's an Australian billionaire who's going to help us," he said. I looked over at the man. He was a tall, skinny guy who looked about fifty years old. He had a small beard, moustache and a warm smile plastered across his face.

"Nice to meet you Bree" he said, sticking out his hand. I shook it. "The names Walter. Your brother here says that you've run into a small problem."

"Uh yeah," I started. "Our brother's injured and we can't get home. Can you help us?"

"Certainly. I'll have my private jet pick us up right away," he said, pulling out his phone and dialling a number. "Roger, could you please come and pick me and a few guests up? We're next to the Sydney Harbour Bridge. Thanks, bye," he finished as he hung up. "He should be here in about two minutes. My private jet can get you to wherever you live within 1 hour."

"Thank you so much," Adam said to Walter.

"No problem," said Walter. "Now where's your brother? The jet will be here any minute."

"We'll go get him," Adam said as he ran off. I followed him to where Chloe was with Chase.

"Adam, this is Chloe," I introduced the two.

"Nice to meet you Adam," Chloe said, standing up and shaking his hand.

"H-hi," said Adam, making googly-eyes at Chloe. Uh oh. Adam's making that face. The face that he makes when he likes a girl. Adam kept shaking her hand. Chloe awkwardly let go of Adams hand and cleared her throat.

"I think Chase will be alright. His vitals are stable, but slow. And his breathing is a bit un even but he'll be fine," she said.

"Thank you so much Chloe," I say to her. Adam then gives me a pleading look. I can tell that he wants me to ask Chloe to come with us. I sigh. "Chloe, would you mind coming on the trip home with us to make sure that Chase is okay?"

"Uhh yeah, sure," she says, smiling. I smile back at her before turning to Adam who's mouthing the words thank you. I rolled my eyes.

Walter came running up to Adam, told him something and then ran off.

"Walter said the jets here," he started. "He said bring Chase over and we'll take off in five minutes."

"Okay, Adam can you carry him?" I asked him. He nodded and picked up Chase and I helped put him on his back. We then ran over to the jet where Walter was waiting for us. He had the door held open.

"Ladies first," he said as he gestured to Chloe and I. We both waked through into the luxurious jet.

Boy did I feel special. White leather seats with footstools, gold silk carpet laid out through the whole jet, flatscreen TV's for each person. Wow, this was luxury. I wish I could lay back, kick my feet up and watch a movie while enjoying the beautiful view of Australia as we took off, but I had to focus on my brother.

"Come in. We've got a small bedroom down the hall for you to put Chase in," I heard Walter say as he took Adam to the bedroom. Chloe and I followed them into the room and Adam placed Chase on the bed.

"Wow look at the view!" Adam said, looking out the window.

"Adam, we're still on the ground, we haven't taken off yet," I say, walking over to him.

"I know but Sydney looks so cool!" he says.

"Ah yes, Sydney is quite fabulous, but there's lots more to see in Australia," Walter says, coming over to us.

"Yeah. Australia's beautiful," Chloe says, joining in on the conversation. "I've been to every state and capital city, and everywhere you go is astounding."

"Really?" I ask. She nods. "What's your favourite place?"

"Oh I really don't know, I've been everywhere," Chloe says. "But if I had to narrow it down to one or two places, I'd say Perth or Melbourne. They're both beautiful cities, and I grew up in both of them."

"Tell us more about Perth and Melbourne, they sound so cool!" Adam says.

"Adam, it's pronounced Melbourne, with an N. And also, as much as I would like to hear more about Australia, I think we should be focussing on getting Chase home," I tell him. He frowns.

"She's right," Chloe says.

"Everyone stay seated, we're taking off now!" Walter called from the

main area of the jet.

\_Finally, \_I think to myself, \_we're actually going home this time.

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\*\*Good? Bad? Let me know. Also I based the mission in Australia because I live there. Perth and Melbourne are two cities where I grew up too.\*\*

\*\*See you next time :)\*\*

End  
file.